

and to capture him. An hour
 later,
 and a thunderbolt would
 have burst
 upon my house in my
 sleep. You
 are my friend, Supriya, come

Supriya

God forgive me.

King

Do you not know that a
 King's love
 is not unsubstantial ? I give
 you
 leave to ask for any reward
 that comes
 to your mind. Tell me, what
 do you
 want ?

Supriya

Nothing, Sire, nothing. I
 shall live,
 begging from door to door.

King

Only ask me, and you shall
 have
 provinces worthy to tempt a
 king.

Supriya

They do not tempt me*